

ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY.

WITHOUT saying much about it, Edwin F. Hush has had a new play called "My Country First" in rehearsal for a week or so. It tells the story of a spy and is built along lines of melodrama. The play is done by the pen of the producer's wife. The first presentation will take place at Astor Park July 12 and on July 13 the company will begin a week's engagement in Atlantic City. A week in Washington will follow and then "My Country First" will be brought to New York. The principal roles are in the hands of Agnes Marc, Ethel Gray Terry, Pauline Morgan and Jeffrey Stein. For several years past Mr. Hush has been interested in theatrical productions, although rather quietly so far as first class attractions are concerned. His business interests have been large. It is said that with the launching of "My Country First" he will go in for New York theatrical production.

TO STAGE "GO TO IT!"
With the opening of the coming season the Princess Theatre will have a new "international" musical comedy called "Go To It!" Hush is the announcement that comes from F. Hush Comstock. Prominent in the cast will be Eva Faxon, Laura Hamilton and Charles J. Adams. Mr. Comstock states further that the Marbury Comstock interests will have four "Very Good Eddie" companies on tour next season.

JUDELS HURTS AN ANKLE.
The mention of the name of Charles Judels makes it imperative that we tell a story "on him." The word "im-merative" is used just to add zest to the situation. Mr. Judels, who is appearing with Lew Fields in "Step This Way" at the Shubert, turned his ankle outside the theatre right before last and went to his dressing-room in pain. A doctor was called on the telephone but he couldn't get away, so he sent a nurse. She hurried to the Shubert and was soon at work on the injured ankle, binding it up. Incidentally, she was both skilful and clumsy. After laboring fifteen minutes, during which Mr. Judels groaned deliciously, she announced that the job was finished. Mr. Judels said he, thanked her and dismissed her. Then he did his part in the show.

After the performance he found the nurse had bound up the wrong ankle.

"STEP THIS WAY" TO MOVE.
"Step This Way," by the way, is to leave the Shubert Theatre Saturday night. It will be transferred to the Astor, recently acquired by the Shubert, where it will resume Monday night. The change is to be made in order that the Shubert may be redecorated.

BAKET SCENERY COMING.
On a ship headed for New York from Europe is a consignment of scenery devised and painted by Leon Bakst for the forthcoming production at the Hippodrome. Individuality in scenery is to be a feature at the big playhouse next season.

YES, WOODS WILL BUILD.
Our prediction that A. H. Woods would build a theatre in Chicago is to come true. Mr. Woods has chosen the site and has it practically purchased. There is a slight hitch over a lease on a small portion of it, which will undoubtedly be overcome soon. The new house will be within a stone's throw of the Garrick.

WAR BENEFIT AT PALACE.
A sketch is to be played at the Palace next week for the benefit of the Allies War Relief Fund. Edna Wallace Hopper and Laura Gerette will appear in it.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
An up-to-date youth made a call on a maid. An up-to-date girl was the result. In jewelry and in the sweet thing arrayed, reclined on a velvet sofa. She asked him to sit and he took a gold chair and, clearing his throat he began to tell her the mission that brought him up there—this up-to-date, snappy young man, "I am seven autos," said he right away. "I'm buying four more in a week. My next cost a million. I'm starting next May some tropical languor to seek. I own thirty horses, all thoroughbreds, and many a race do they win. My big country dwelling is equalled by few. To-morrow twelve servants move in. I shall and I tango and parties I give that set the 400 agog. My kennel are filled with the best dogs that are. I'll pay any sum for a dog. At tennis I'm great and at bridge I'm

HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Sometimes We Have a Faint Suspicion He Is Really Pessimistic!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL

Axel Can Truthfully Report That He Saw No Mexicans!

By Vic



LIFE'S LITTLE "IF'S"

They're Always Horning In When You Least Expect 'Em!

By Jack Callahan



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ADDED LETTER PUZZLES

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HOW TO MAKE A HIT.
By Alma Woodward

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Some of the best of the present season on Monday morning. The man has just left, carrying with him the masculine weakness, who has been looking forward to his vacationing holiday. Three of the balloons were blown in the park yesterday.

THE THREE VANDERBILTS ponder on this profound philosophical question for a moment.

Mrs. A. (picking up a comic weekly)—These jokes about the married men who are left in the city make me sick. Anyone would think that men had nothing to do but ride around with daisy blondes and imbibe gin rickies. I, for one, never give these things a thought. I was born without suspicion in my make-up.

Mrs. B. (vigorously)—I might be suspicious of people who give me cause to be, but never of my Ned. He's just a great big simple-hearted boy.

Mrs. C. (not to be outdone)—I'm as soon as suspicious of my little five-year-old Cyril as I would of my husband.

Mrs. A. (sighing expressively)—I have seen so many homes shattered by suspicion. I had an intimate friend once whose husband committed suicide because she was so suspicious.

Mrs. B. (digging into her chamber of horrors)—I broke my engagement to the man I was engaged to before I was engaged to him. Because if I have to go through the heated term in the city I become ill in the fall and then Jim has heavy doctor's bills to meet. One year I tried it and the doctor's bill was twice as much as my board for the whole summer—so we decided it was cheaper for me to go away.

Mrs. C. (with a slight curl to her upper lip)—I go away because it was what I was accustomed to before I was married and my Ned doesn't think it's fair to deprive me of what

WHAT TOMMY SAW ON THE FARM—By Ferd G. Long

With a Pencil Line Connect the Dots in Numerical Order. Thursday's Picture Was a FROG.

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THOSE GIRLS!

By Jack Callahan.



MAUDS EARS MUST BE BURNING

YES, I MET HER AN' SINCE SHE'S BEEN MARRIED TO THAT SUPPOSED TO BE RICH GUY SHE'S AWFUL SWEET. I SEZ TO HER "LO MAUDY," AN' SHE DON'T GIVE ME A TUMBLE. SO THEN I HANDS HER "WE'RE HOLDIN' YOUR JOB OPEN FOR YOU," AN' YOU OUGHTA SAW THE LOOK SHE GAVE ME!!

DID SHE HAVE ON THAT SAME OL' GREEN DRESS?

SO YOU SEEN MAUD? WHAT DID SHE SAY? HOW DID SHE LOOK? DOES SHE STILL USE AS MUCH MAKE-UP?

FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND THIS GUY AINT GOT A JINNEY.

WELL, I HATE TO SEE HER STARVE. I'LL TELL MY MOTHER TO SEND HER OUR WASH. ANYTHING TO HELP A FRIEND.

ARROW COLLARS

15cts. each - 6 for 90cts. \$1.75 the dozen

When in Earnest.

"HAVE noticed," said the serious, off-hand philosopher, "that a woman will get a golf dress when she has no intention of playing golf."

"That's so, agreed the man with the auburn whiskers.

"And," continued the off-hand philosopher, "she will get a ball gown when she cares nothing about dancing, and a tennis dress when she wouldn't play tennis for fear she'll